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A RECORD OF THE SPEECHES AND OTHER
PROCEEDINGS OF THE

1344
Thirteenth Annual Dinner

of the

Indiana Society
of Chicago

SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER EIGHTH
NINETEEN HUNDRED AND SEVENTEEN

AT THE CONGRESS HOTEL
CHICAGO

PREPARED FOR THE
MEMBERS OF THE INDIANA SOCIETY OF CHICAGO
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF JOHN T. McCUTCHEON,
HISTORIAN OF THE SOCIETY

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Chicago Society
of Chicago

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Thirteenth Annual Dinner
December 8, 1917

Indiana Society of Chicago

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Officers, 1917

President

WILL J. DAVIS

Vice-Presidents

WILLIAM A. HEATH

ALEXANDER F. BANKS

WILLIAM H. RANKIN

WM. W. BUCHANAN

JOHN M. GLENN

Secretary

EDWARD M. HOLLOWAY

Treasurer

LUCIUS TETER

Historian

JOHN T. McCUTCHEON

Chaplain

DR. WILLIAM CHALMERS COVERT

Trustees

GEORGE ADE

GEORGE T. BUCKINGHAM

EDWIN M. ALLEN

STEPHEN S. STRATTAN

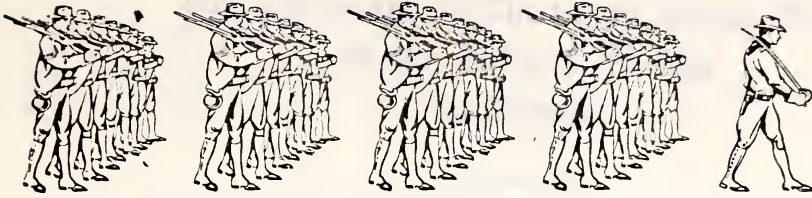
EDWARD RECTOR

THOMAS S. NOYES

WILBUR D. NESBIT

CHARLES W. McGUIRE

WILLIAM M. SIMPSON



WERE this to be a coldly official report from the front, it would read something like this: "The Indiana Society of Chicago held its thirteenth annual dinner December 8 at the Congress Hotel. There were no casualties."

This Thirteenth Annual Dinner was a War Dinner. Some members of the Society and many sons of members have gone to the front or are about to go. Many members utilized their guest privilege to invite friends who are in the active service, so that the uniforms of our Army and Navy and those of our Allies, were much in evidence. The war spirit pervaded throughout, and every member of the various committees in charge of the Dinner felt the responsibility of earnestly doing his part to make the evening one long to be remembered and to be always pleasurably recalled. The walls of the famous Gold Room were completely hidden by a profusion of Stars and Stripes and the flags of the Allied Nations. Flags, music, speeches, atmosphere,—all spelled the one word, — *Victory!*



Committees for the Thirteenth Annual Dinner of the Indiana Society of Chicago

INVITATION

WILLIAM A. HEATH, Chairman

KENESAW M. LANDIS, Vice-Chairman	EDWARD RECTOR	JOSEPH H. DEFREES, Vice-Chairman
ROY D. KEEHN	GEORGE ADE	WILLIAM B. AUSTIN
JOHN C. SHAFFER	EDWIN M. ALLEN	LUCIUS TETER
OTTO GRESHAM	FRANK S. CUNNINGHAM	GEORGE H. WILSON
ALEXANDER F. BANKS	JACOB NEWMAN	JOHN R. GULLIAMS
FLETCHER M. DURBIN		ERNEST A. HAMILL

DINNER

CHARLES H. WEEGHMAN, Chairman

JOHN M. GLENN, Vice-Chairman	LOUIS W. LANDMAN, Vice-Chairman
RALPH A. BOND	WILLIAM E. DICKEY
GEORGE W. MAHER	DAVID A. NOYES
WALTER L. GREGORY	WILLIAM E. STOUT
WILLIAM M. SIMPSON	ISAAC C. ELLSTON, JR.
JOHN L. JACKSON	EDWARD B. SHAPKER

PROGRAMME

WILBUR D. NESBIT, Chairman

CARL D. KINSEY, Vice-Chairman	CLIFFORD ARRICK, Vice-Chairman
HOYT KING	CARROLL SHAFFER
CHARLES ARTHUR CARLISLE	JOHN W. BINGHAM
WILLIAM C. FREE	RICHARD D. HEBB
THOMAS S. NOYES	ERNEST E. QUANTRELL
LEWIS L. BARTH	JOSEPH M. WILE

SOUVENIR

CHARLES F. HEALY, Chairman

FRANK M. MORRIS, Vice-Chairman	SAMUEL A. HARPER, Vice-Chairman
NATHAN S. SMYSER	WALTER MILLS
CHARLES F. HEADINGTON	RICHARD O. MILLER
JOHN R. LENFESTY	EDWARD HENRY UHL
FRANK H. KNAFF	RUEBEN W. NEWTON
WILLIAM W. BUCHANAN	EVAN JOHNSON

RECEPTION

JOHN T. MCCUTCHEON, Chairman

WILLIAM J. SUTHERLAND, Vice-Chairman	CHARLES W. MCGUIRE, Vice-Chairman
GEORGE T. BUCKINGHAM	LUTHER V. RICE
CHARLES F. HEADINGTON	CHARLES T. OTIS
JAMES E. CLENNY	STEPHEN J. MINTER
CHARLES F. FISHBACK	ARISTA B. WILLIAMS
LEWIS B. JENKS	THOMAS M. BUTLER
DANIEL W. VOORHEES	HENRY A. PALMER
J. EUGENE WILLIAMS	BENJAMIN V. BECKER
JOHN B. HALL	GEORGE W. KEEHN
JAMES S. HARDY	WASHINGTON I. WOODARD
JOHN H. HARRISON	JOHN F. WALLACE
HENRY W. GOSSARD	BERTRAND WALKER
CHARLES FITZMORRIS	WORTH E. CAYLOR
PAUL W. PAYER	HERMAN H. HETTLER
CLABURN S. JONES	ARTHUR W. STRAUSS
C. ERNEST GUYTON	JESSE L. R. SMITH
CHARLES A. JENNINGS	PIERRE C. RICHARDS
LOUIS M. HENOCK	CHRISTIAN C. RIGHT
GEORGE M. SHIRK	OSCAR ROMEL
LOUIS J. KELLER	LEONARD H. ROACH



Assembling first in the Elizabethan Room, the members and guests received their first impressions. The walls of this room were draped and festooned with the flags and pennons of the Allied Nations, and in each of the four corners was a tent,—a field canteen,—one each for Russia, France, Italy and England. Each was in charge of a native young woman garbed in the costume of the nation, and the whole ensemble was replete with the atmosphere of camp life. In each a light drink, typical of the country represented, was served.

On each canteen was a sign advertising the wares, as follows:

British—"Canadian Pep," "Scotch-Irish Scraps," "Indian Ink."

Russian—"Bolsheviki Fizzle," "Maximum Stew."

Italian—"Venetian Blinders," "Piave Bracers," "Roman Candles."

French — "Verdun Smash," "75 Centimetre Whizzes," "Vincennes Sundaes."

Every member of the reception committee wore the Indiana Society Centennial Medal and broad bands of red, white and blue ribbon. They were entirely successful in making every one acquainted with the distinguished persons present and imbued all with the spirit of warm welcome and hearty good cheer. Two Hoosier lads from the Great Lakes Naval Training Station, trim and business-like in their neat white uniforms, sounded the dinner call.

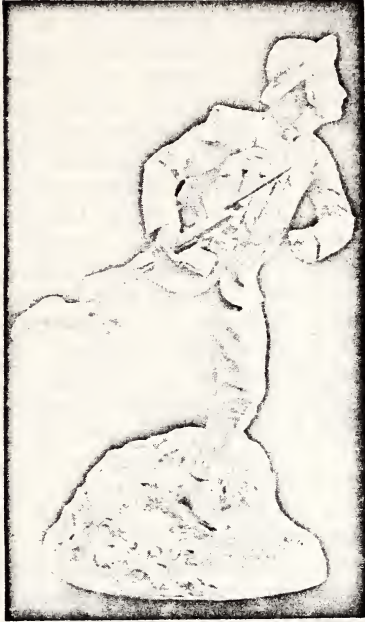
Led by the reception committee the guests proceeded up the stairway leading to the Gold Room and immediately found themselves "in the trenches" for the second floor approach to the banquet hall was transformed into a replica of the front line "over there."

There was the parapet and dark covered trench leading to the banquet hall, which was a blaze of light and color.

An orchestra of thirty pieces conducted by Benson in person played patriotic airs of the Allied Nations, and literally thousands of flags covered the walls from the gallery to the white and gold dome of the hall.

The scene was inspiring and before the five hundred present,—the limit of the Gold Room seating capacity,—had found their places, there was a spontaneous burst of applause that made the walls re-echo.

Immediately in front of the speakers' table at the east end of the room was a flag pole, from the top of which in graceful folds floated the Stars and Stripes. The pole was so arranged that a current of air could be forced through causing the flag to stream out.



Never in the history of the famous room were the decorations more attractive or more in keeping with an occasion. In the center of each table was a statuette typifying our entry into the war, the conception of George W. Maher and designed by Richard W. Bock, entitled, "America over the Top." A photograph of the statuette is here reproduced.

A few brilliant flowers on the tables, against a background of ferns and the white of the table cloths, and red, white and blue ribbons, all blended into a color scheme that was pronounced by Senator James E. Watson the most beautiful he had ever seen.

Will J. Davis, president of the society, sat at the center of the speakers' table. With him were Dr. George R. Grose, president of De Pauw University; Dr. George L. Mackintosh, president of Wabash College; Rev. Father John Cavanaugh, president of Notre Dame University; Frederick S. Fish, of South Bend; Judge Kenesaw M. Landis, United States District Judge of Chicago; John C. Shaffer, former president of the Society; Colonel E. H. Root, U. S. A., commanding Fort Benjamin Harrison; Hon. Will H. Hays, of Sullivan; United States Senator James E. Watson, of Rushville; Colonel Daniel E. McCarthy, of the U. S. Army, and Vincennes, the first member of the American Expeditionary Forces to land in France; Judge Francis E. Baker, Presiding Judge of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals; Wilbur D. Nesbit; Colonel Chamberlain, Grand Commander of the Loyal Legion, Veteran of the Civil War, and Ensign Fish of the United States Navy. Throughout the banquet hall were many others of national prominence, some of whom were later introduced by George Ade, who asked each to rise in order that the guests might see them, while he told who, and what they were.

President Davis made a short address of welcome and stated that for the first time since the Society was organized,

the Chaplain, Dr. William Chalmers Covert, was absent. Dr. Covert enlisted as chaplain in the army and has been temporarily called to the colors. Reverend Father John Cavanaugh then delivered the invocation.

Just as the oysters were served the orchestra burst into the strains of the March of Victory and through the southeast entrance of the banquet hall came the entire chorus of the Chicago Grand Opera Company, over eighty in number. Through the banquet hall they marched until massed on the stairway leading to the gallery at the west end of the hall, and singing as only this great chorus can sing. The effect was brilliant and most inspiring. Then in marched the Parker High School Cadets, who won the prize for being the best drilled company of all the schools of Chicago. Many members of the Society have become actively interested in military training for our high school boys, and Captain Beals, who has charge of this work in Chicago, cheerfully consented to their appearance at the dinner. Motionless in their neat gray uniforms and in perfect alignment the boys stood in the aisle, a striking illustration of that upon which so much of the future of our country depends. Then out went the lights and the thin stream of a searchlight fell upon the Stars and Stripes on the flagstaff. Fanned by a strong current of air turned upon it, the folds gracefully unfurled and the world's most beautiful banner fluttered out over the diners, to where the cadets stood while every military guest and member rose and stood at attention. Other searchlights then played upon the grand opera chorus massed upon the stairway. Into the center of the light stepped Jenny Dufau, of the Republic of France, and with the accompaniment of orchestra and chorus she led the singing of the Star Spangled Banner. Splendid enthusiasm greeted this, and also the singing of "America," which immediately followed. Then, led by the cadets, the chorus marched down the stairway and out of the hall.

While the wheatless and meatless courses were being served,—for it was strictly a war dinner,—other songs were sung. These included songs of the Allies, old time war songs, and war songs of today. During this time President Davis asked Wilbur D. Nesbit to take the chair and assume the duties of toastmaster.

Mr. Nesbit first announced that the souvenir of the evening would be a printed account of the proceedings, to be mailed at a later day, and cards for the names and addresses of guests were distributed. This booklet will be mailed to all from whom the cards were received.

After the fish course,—Filet of Sole à l'Anglaise,—an asbestos curtain concealed in the decorations of the ceiling, unrolled and the Roll of Honor was displayed.

Indiana, almost from the date of her discovery, has been a battle ground. Her prairies were fought over by the red

men and the early settlers before and since the founding of Old Vincennes, in 1702. George Rogers Clark made that historic spot an objective in the Revolutionary War.

After passing from the French to the British, in the French and Indian War, and then to the United States, Indiana's history for years was marked by turbulence and violence until General Anthony Wayne established order through his victory over the Indians in 1795. Pioneers from the Eastern colonies now began to settle in the state, but before long they were again harried by their red foes, whose depredations finally called for further repressive measures culminating in the sanguinary Battle of Tippecanoe, in which General William Henry Harrison won undying fame, while the Indians dropped out of the annals of the state forever.

Indiana sent five regiments of soldiers to the Mexican War. To the Union Army in the Civil War she contributed 208,000 men, more than fifteen per cent. of her population. In the Spanish-American War thousands of her sons answered the call to arms. With such a record, it is clear that although Indiana may have been at times "doubtful" in politics, there has never been a day or an hour when, if weighed in the balance, her sons would have been found wanting in patriotism, gallantry and devotion to their country.

Splendid as her history has been as a state-in-arms, brighter, more brilliant is her present. Bred of a stock that, from the days of the pioneers down to the contests of modern times, was ever fearless and determined to champion the right, it is in keeping with her traditions and her performance that she should stand amongst the first and foremost of the states in her response to the call of President Wilson for troops to uphold the honor of the United States, defend the free peoples of the world against the domination, the frightfulness, the brutishness of the Huns, and to liberate those who, struggling for generations under the despotic heel of German terrorism, have cried out to God and to humanity for aid. Nobly has our state responded. The flower of her young manhood have left their vocations, their homes, and their beloved to take their places on the firing line in the greatest war in history.

No less brilliant than that of the men of Indiana, has been the response of her women. Nimble fingers have wrought for the comfort of the boys, quick wits have found ways and means to help when money was needed, hands and brains trained and skilled in the care of the sick and the injured have traveled far to take up duties of tenderness and mercy. But the greatest achievement of our noble women has been to hearten the lads at parting with eyes dry and lips that smiled bravely, while hearts were breaking!

The Indiana Society of Chicago takes exultant pride in its kinship with these splendid Hoosier men and women and makes loyal acknowledgment of its allegiance to Indiana's



democratic sovereignty. To visualize this fidelity and affection the Society, on the occasion of its Thirteenth Annual Dinner had thrown upon the screen a few of the faces of those who have gone to the colors, but the smallest fraction of the thousands of Indiana's good men and true. Though in the nature of things only a few could thus be shown, the action epitomized the homage the Indiana Society of Chicago does to all in the mighty army that we love to think of individually and collectively as Our Boys. At the same time were shown the faces of sires and grandsires who, in parting with their boys at their country's call, laid their hearts, too, upon the altar of Liberty.

To sons, fathers, grandfathers, Indiana's noblemen, we pledge again our devotion, and to perpetuate their fame we place in the permanent records of the Society, the likenesses which follow:

To her women—God bless them!

Preceding the appearance of the pictures, the words of the first verse of a poem written for the occasion were thrown upon the screen and the company joined in singing—

LAND OF MINE

"Now your sons rise up in legions as they did in other days;
With the old faith of the fathers we will march on vict'ry's ways;
We have heard the rousing summons as it sped from sea to sea—
And I will do my part to prove you are the land for me."

On Indiana's Roll of Honor

From Generation to Generation

"This Tribe is God Almighty's Gentlemen"—*Dryden*

As he appears
today



WILL J. DAVIS
Next to being President of the Indiana Society of Chicago, he'd as lief be President of the United States

Veteran of the Civil War. In Navy and on Admiral Porter's flagship during numerous engagements. Wounded once.

As he appeared shortly
after leaving the Navy—1865





FRANCIS E. BAKER
Judge
U. S. Court of Appeals



Son
JOHN M. BAKER
1st Lieutenant
17th Aviation Squadron
1917

The 17th Aviation Squadron was the first Aviation Corps composed entirely of American youths to sail for the front in France. All were trained for aviation either in the United States or Canada.



WM. HENRY HARRISON MILLER
Former Attorney General, U. S.
1st Lieutenant
Union Army—Civil War—1862



Grandson
SIDNEY STANHOPE MILLER
Captain
"A" Battery, 150th Field Art.
Rainbow Division
In France—1917



WALTER Q. GRESHAM
Soldier—Statesman
Colonel, 53rd Ind. Vols.
Union Army—1862
Brevet Maj. General—1865



Grandson
WALTER GRESHAM ANDREWS
104th Machine Gun Batt.
Lieut. U. S. Army—1917





KENESAW M. LANDIS
Judge
U. S. District Court



Son
LIEUT. REED LANDIS
Aviator
In France—1917



Son
EDWIN G. WATSON
Lieutenant, U. S. A.
Stationed at
Ft. Leavenworth, Kans.

JAMES E. WATSON
U. S. Senator



EDWIN S. GLENN
Major General
United States Army
Commandant Fort Sherman



FREDERICK NEWTON FREEMAN
Commander
United States Navy
Station off Coast of France





ALEXANDER F. BANKS
President
Elgin, Joliet & Eastern Ry.



Son
CHARLES A. BANKS
2nd Lieutenant
111th Ammunition Train—1917



J. L. JACKSON
Member
Indiana Society
of Chicago



Son
JOHN S. JACKSON
2nd Lieutenant
342nd Infantry
Camp Grant—1917



WM. MODE TAYLOR
Never misses an
Indiana Society Dinner



Son
DUDLEY F. TAYLOR
2nd Lieutenant
Anti-Air Craft Div.
In France



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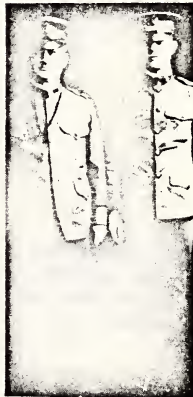


GEORGE T. BUCKINGHAM
Colonel
(Illinois not Kentucky)

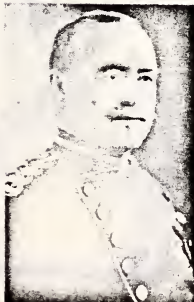


Son
TRACY WILSON BUCKINGHAM
1st Lieutenant
O. R. C.—1917

CAPT. SAMUEL L. NELSON
Capt. Quartermaster
Member Indiana Society



Son
WILLIAM O. NELSON
Lieutenant 19th Infantry
U. S. A.
Fort Sam Houston, Texas



DANIEL E. MCCARTHY
Colonel, Q. M. Corps
U. S. Army
with Gen. Pershing
in France



Son
DANIEL H. MCCARTHY
2nd Lieutenant, U. S. A.
Born in Evansville, Ind.





S. S. STRATTAN
Member
Indiana Society
of Chicago



Son
ABRAM GAAR STRATTAN
1st Lieutenant
Artillery—Camp Pike
Little Rock, Ark.—1917



EDWARD M. HOLLOWAY
"Unknown"



Son-in-Law
WALTER G. RODIGER
Private—Only One in
the Army found thus far
21st Engineers—1917
In France



LOUIS M. HENOCH
Member
Indiana Society
of Chicago



Son
LEWIS M. MOODY
First Sergeant
"A" Company, Horse Section
Ammunition Trains—1917





GEORGE H. TAYLOR
The Member
from Terry Hut



Son
LEONARD M. PRINCE
Sergeant Am. Ex. Forces
in France
Formerly in Field Service
French Army



HOYT KING
Corporal
"K" Company, 11th Illinois
Note Fighting Face—1917



In France
Today

MAJOR GENERAL HAAN
Appointed to West Point
from Lake County, Ind.
Formerly General in
Command at Waco, Texas



At West Point





CLIFFORD ARRICK
Major and Paymaster,
War with Spain—1898
Major and Quartermaster,
War with Huns—1917
Civil and Revolutionary War
Record Unknown



Son
CLIFFORD ARRICK III
Boy Scout—Age 13
Personal Orderly to
General Nicholson
Commandant, R. O. T. C.
Fort Sheridan—1917



HERMAN H. HETTLER
from
Some-Where-In
Allen County



Son
SANGSTON HETTLER
2nd Lieutenant
Camp Grant



CHARLES E. COFFIN
Member
Indiana Society
of Chicago



Son-in-Law
JONAS HOWARD INGRAM
Lieut. Commander
Chief of Staff, Admiral Rodman
U. S. S. "Rhode Island"—1917





GAVIN L. PAYNE
Capt.—A Battery Ind.
Field Artillery during
Mexican Border difficulties—1916



**MAJOR
WALTER WILE HAMBURGER**
Chief Medical Officer
Medical Reserve Corps
Camp Taylor, Ky.



**J. EUGENE
WILLIAMS**
Member
Indiana Society
of Chicago

Son
**EDWARD H.
WILLIAMS**
3rd Batallion
Headquarters
23rd Engineers
Laurel, Md.



WILLIAM CHALMERS COVERT
Chaplain
Indiana Society of Chicago



Son
SEWARD COVERT
Hospital Corps
Base Hospital, Unit 13—1917





COL.
CHARLES ARTHUR CARLISLE
Publicist
South Bend, Ind.



Son
WOODMAN STUDEBAKER
CARLISLE
Chief Yeoman
United States Navy—1917



Daughter
KATHRYN CARLISLE
American Red Cross
Somewhere in France



SERGEANT ALAN E. LEWIS
Coast Artillery
Fort DuPont, Delaware
Son of
George W. Lewis



LIEUT. JOHN T. DYE
Stationed at Ft. Riley
Son of William H. Dye





RICHARD P. HENRY
Captain "A" Company
113th U. S. Engrs.—1917



DR. J. F. URIE
Son-in-Law of William Dudley Foulke
In charge Naval Hospital
New Orleans



WILLIAM C. BOBBS
Publisher
Bobbs-Merrill Co.



Son
JULIAN BOBBS
2nd Lieutenant
8th Field Artillery



CAPT. L. A. DONAGHUE
in his flying machine at
U. S. A. Training Camp,
Memphis, Tenn.





JOHN C. INGRAM
Member
Indiana Society
of Chicago



Son
DWIGHT HAROLD INGRAM
British Y. M. C. A.
In India
General Maude's Army—1917
U. S. Army—1918



J. R. WILLIAMS
General Attorney
Chicago Surface Lines



Son
GORDON B. WILLIAMS
2nd Lieutenant
"F" Company, 342 Infty.
Camp Grant—1917



COL. L. R. GIGNILLIAT
known to
every member of the
Society



FRANCIS H. FRENCH
Brigadier General
United States Army





JACOB NEWMAN
Member of the
Indiana Society
of Chicago



Son
JOHN H. NEWMAN
U. S. Army
Ordinance Department
San Antonio Arsenal



WM. DUDLEY FOULKE
Member
Indiana Society
of Chicago



Grandson
WM. DUDLEY FOULKE HUGHES
Princeton Ambulance Unit
Decorated with "Croix de Guerre"
for courage and daring in removing
wounded under heavy fire.
Oct., 1917—In France



LAWRENCE H. WHITING
Captain on
General L. W. V. Kennon's Staff
Camp Grant—1917
Formerly President of the
Indiana Society of
Chicago University



Brother
FRANK S. WHITING
Aviator
Flying partner of Reed Landis
In France—1917
As he appeared as captain of
Queens College Track Team.
Oxford





C. L. ENGLISH
Veteran Civil War
Entered Service on 17th
birthday, in 1864.



Son
B. C. ENGLISH
Captain
"K" Company, 343rd Infy.
1917



FRANK S. CUNNINGHAM
Member of the
Indiana Society of Chicago



Son
LIEUT. O. B. CUNNINGHAM



MAJOR WILL H. BROWN
In France
Major in charge of Automobile
Repair Department
U. S. Auto Trans. Corps



ALLAN R. WILE
Top Sergeant
Ambulance Corps
Camp Logan
Houston, Tex.





FRANK M. MORRIS
Member
Indiana Society
of Chicago



Son
GEORGE M. MORRIS
1st Lieutenant
Ordnance Corps—1917



JOHN E. METCALF
Major
Medical Reserve Corps
1917



G. D. GLASER
Member of the
Indiana Society of Chicago



Son
R. J. GLASER
Enlisted in U. S. Navy





W. M. SIMPSON
Member
Indiana Society
of Chicago



Son-in-Law
CLIFFORD B. POTTER
"E" Battery, 149th Field Art.
Rainbow Division
In France—1917



PETER W. MEYN
President of
Lake County Bank
Member



Son
WALTER MEYN
Sergeant Q. M. D.
In France



SERGEANT-MAJOR
SAMUEL ROGERS SMITH
38th Division H'd'q'rs

Two Sons of
DR. S. E. SMITH
in the Service



EDWIN ROGER SMITH
Medical Reserve Corps
U. S. A.—Ann Arbor Unit





NATHANIEL P. HEATH
Chaplain
43rd Indiana, Union Army
1861-1863

Son
WILLIAM A. HEATH
Member
Indiana Society
of Chicago

Grandson
NATHANIEL P. HEATH
1st Lieutenant
U. S. Coast Artillery—1917



E. W. GREEN
Works for the
Missouri, Kansas & Texas



Son
GORDON GREEN
Private

"F" Battery, 122nd Field Art.
Camp Logan—1917



GEORGE W. MAHER
Architect



Son
PHILIP B. MAHER
Ensign
U. S. Naval Reserve
Great Lakes Naval Station—1917



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CLABURN S. JONES
Member
Indiana Society
of Chicago

Son
HOWARD K. JONES (Age 23)
"E" Battery, 331st Field Art.

Son
CLABURN E. JONES (Age 25)
Y. M. C. A. Service
In Italy—1917



JOHN Z. VOGELSANG
Member
Indiana Society
of Chicago



Son
JOHN A. VOGELSANG
Lieutenant
Headquarters
Camp Grant—1917



F. N. GAVITT
Member
Indiana Society
of Chicago



Son
ALBERT H. GAVITT
Driver—Age 19
American Ambulance F. S.
In France







JOHN M. GLENN
Publisher
Manufacturers' News



Son-in-Law
THOMAS JERROLD BOYCE
Ensign
United States Navy—1917



OTTO KNOERZER
Member
Indiana Society
of Chicago



Son
LEO P. KNOERZER
1st Class Machinist
Aviation Corps
U. S. Navy



ERNEST BROSS
Editor
Indianapolis Star



Son
HARMON PARKER BROSS
Private
"A" Battery, 150th Field Art.
Rainbow Division
In France—1917





COL. FREDERICK S. FISH
Who drummed for
recruits during Civil War



COL. FISH
Today



Son-in-Law
GUSTAVUS BREAUX BALLARD
Captain
United States Coast Artillery



FREDERICK STUDEBAKER FISH,
U. S. N.
Ensign in Command S. P. 1011

Two Representatives of a Most
Distinguished Family
STUDEBAKER



CLEMENT STUDEBAKER III
U. S. N.





HON. CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS
Known here and everywhere



Son
CAPT. RICHARD N. FAIRBANKS
Camp Logan
Louisville, Ky.



JOHN T. McCUTCHEON
War Correspondent
Married
Sometimes draws for
The Tribune



SERGEANT
PITTMAN

The first gun of the war was fired
by a Hoosier from South Bend.

It was either SERGEANT JOHN
HOWARD PITTMAN or SERGEANT
FRANK E. LOGAN. Both are red-
headed and of Irish descent.



SERGEANT
LOGAN





MRS. J. S. WADE

FIVE SONS IN THE SERVICE

Mrs. J. S. Wade of New Harmony, Ind., is the mother of five sons in the war.

All are veterans of several years' service

Son
FREDERICK S. WADE
U. S. Navy



Son of Mrs. J. S. Wade
CAPTAIN JOHN C. WADE

Son of Mrs. J. S. Wade
SERGEANT HARRY WADE
U. S. Army



Son of Mrs. J. S. Wade
CAPTAIN CHAUNCEY C. WADE

Son of Mrs. J. S. Wade
WALTER WADE
Of the Marine Corps





GEORGE W. LEWIS has two sons in the war.
The portrait of but one was available.

We were unable to obtain photographs of **GENERAL WILLIAM V. JUDSON, U. S. A., MAJOR E. S. SMITH, CAPT. ROBERT B. KRAMER, and LIEUT. JAMES D. LIGHTBODY**, members of the Society who are in the service; or of **LIEUT. CLAY JUDSON, U. S. R. Corps,** and the sons of **W. P. IJAMS and L. P. HARDY**, who are also in the service.

INDIANA STATE COUNCIL OF DEFENSE

Will H. Hays	Frank C. Dailey	George Ade
A. W. Brady	Dr. Chas. P. Emerson	Mrs. Anne S. Carlisle
Chas.W. Fairbanks	Albert B. Storms	Will J. Freeman
Charles Fox	Wm. G. Irwin	J. L. Keach
H. R. Kurrie	N. E. Squibb	A. E. Reynolds
Thomas Taggart	Isaac D. Straus	Frank Wampler
E. M. Wilson	Evans Woollen	

But a few of the faces of those on Indiana's Honor Roll
have been shown. Thousands of her loyal sons
are serving, thousands more stand waiting
the call to serve 'neath the Flag of
"LAND OF MINE"

The Hoosier Album

Interested by the beauty and novelty of all that had gone before, the guests were then favored with a dramatic and artistic treat, in the display of the Hoosier Album. This was in the form of a huge book, constructed at the head of the stairway leading from the floor of the gallery. Standing in front of it was a page, a beautiful girl, who turned the leaves, while one of the naval buglers heralded the display. First the cover of the album was opened, and then as the first page was shown the diners saw "Alice of Old Vincennes." As she appeared, Captain J. Sayre Crowley, of Culver Military Academy, read the first stanza of the verses written for the occasion by Wilbur D. Nesbit. Introducing each succeeding subject, Captain Crowley, with strong dramatic effect, read the succeeding verses. The first was:

A magic book—the album old!
It held our laughter and our tears,
Recalled the stories often told
And made us live anew the years.
So, here, this album of our state
Shall lead us down the storied ways
Through epochs glorious and great
That rise out of our yesterdays.

It was two centuries ago:
In Old Vincennes they dreamed of France
When lilies in the sunset's glow
Threw back a silver radiance.
Today again 'tis echoing—
The spirit of those daring days,
And Hoosier hearts leap as men sing
The soul-compelling "Marseillaise."

Then the diners rose in a burst of applause as the heroine of the story of old Vincennes sang the Marseillaise, and as the page turned at its conclusion, Captain Crowley continued:

So built they then the great romance,
The shaping of the land to be;
So men dared time and circumstance
To make a realm where men are free.
One found the trail through light and dark
And left his story to the years;
Now on the page George Rogers Clark
The Western Hannibal, appears.

Revealed was a splendid impersonation of George Rogers Clark, the Western Hannibal. Captain Crowley continued:

The years go by. The shrilling fife
And rolling drum call men to arms;
The bugle call and shouts of strife
Blend loudly into war's alarms.
Peace comes, and leaves to us a name
Unfading on the Hoosier scroll;
The living laurel leaves of fame
Do honor to his gallant soul.

There stood William Henry Harrison, while a quartet sang "Tippecanoe and Tyler, Too." Once more the page turned and as it slowly swung back, came the words:

And now the nation, still in youth,
Arises, that the glad may live,
And men who battle for the truth
Give all that any man may give.
When Mexico was beaten back,
The men from Hoosierdom were there—
The grand old state that has no lack
Of men the grand old flag to bear.

Wearing the picturesque uniform and carrying an old time musket, stood an American soldier of the time of the Mexican War, while a chorus sang La Paloma. Next came

Now come the days of '61.
When men went forth to do and die,
With faith that each day's rising sun
Should see Old Glory in the sky.
Today there is no blue and gray;
God's grace has blotted out the hate
That blazed up in that fateful day,
Which tried the staunchness of the state.

Literally "bringing down the house," four soldiers of Civil War times sang songs that inspired men to great deeds in '61-'65. Hushed in solemn silence the diners then heard the words:

The Maine went down a shattered thing,
But left for us a heritage—
A clarion call that still must ring
Through all the legends of our age,
Then once again the Hoosier men
Stood as all patriots must stand—
And Southrons marching with them then
Proved this was a united land.

Cheers greeted a Rough Rider from the Spanish-American War, and then came the finale which formed a fitting climax for a splendid succession of events. Captain Crawley sent his voice ringing through the hall with the words:

The hour has struck: the call is sent;
The nation now defends its creed,
And regiment on regiment
Is ready in our time of need
Still floats the Old Flag in the sky,
Still glows the old faith in the heart:
With steady strength, with purpose high,
The old state once more does its part.

There stood a bewitching girl in the uniform of the Red Cross, with an American soldier in khaki on one side and a sailor boy on the other, clasping her hands. Turning from one to the other she sang, "Over There," with wild applause greeting its conclusion.

As each page turned, the living picture stepped out behind the line of the gallery unseen by the diners and walked to the other end of the banquet hall where they assembled, on the main floor, and as the Red Cross girl and her gallant boys disappeared, the doors at the opposite end opened. Singing, "On the Banks of the Wabash, Far Away," in which every one joined, the living pictures then marched slowly through the banquet hall, up the steps, into the album each entering



their own page as it was closed on them. Thus the book closed and the past had returned home to the Banks of the Wabash.

Every Hoosier was singing. In the eyes of many were tears, and in the heart of every one was the thought of the old home state of which Hoosiers in exile love to dream.

Then followed the last dinner course and the toastmaster announced an intermission of ten minutes.

As the audience re-assembled in response to the call of the buglers, Mr. Nesbit called for attention and spoke as follows:

"Gentlemen: If we might have absolute attention for just two or three minutes it would help us a lot. Of course, we realize how much it means to all of you, and how awkward it is to sit away back in the rear of the hall and have a speaker down here interrupt you while you are telling a friend what a good come-back you gave a certain person—but if each of us will be quiet, then the fellow sitting next to us will follow your example.

It would be perfectly foolish for one to attempt to introduce speakers to such an audience as this. What a remarkable audience this is! I wish that each of you could be up here, to see yourselves as you look now. I do not suppose that ever before in the history of Chicago has such an assemblage been gathered together. In order that there may be all peace and harmony and good fellowship—in order that we may establish equality between the speakers' table and the other tables tonight—I think it would be better and the more dignified and fitting thing to introduce the audience to the speakers. So, before proceeding to the program of speeches, I am going to take the liberty of asking that a few of the notables shall be introduced to the speakers of the evening, and will ask that George Ade be so good as to designate Who is Who and Which is Which."

George Ade then spoke:

"The Indiana Society has continued to exist because, at each annual dinner, only a few of the notable guests are permitted to speak. We have visitors tonight who should be identified to you because they are worth looking at. I shall call certain names and I shall ask each man to arise when his name is called and acknowledge the tumultuous applause. He will not be expected to talk. I go further, under the orders of the committee he will not be permitted to talk. I shall venture to call attention to some of the military achievements of a very few of our visitors from abroad—not because they seek glorification but because I think you want to know what I tell you about them. I sincerely trust that no one will be annoyed by the manner of my introduction. Remember when your name is called, arise, smile, bow low and then be seated.

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The Honorable A. O. Eberhart, formerly Governor of Minnesota.

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Chick Evans.

Winfield T. Durbin. He was a private in the Civil War. Incidentally, and later on, he was Governor of Indiana.

William E. Hall. At the head of a most important activity that will help to win the war. The director of the Boys' Working Reserve is here.

William A. Heath. One of our members who is fairly busy these days. I introduce him because he has a new title—President of the Federal Reserve Bank of Chicago.

Judge Kenesaw M. Landis. You all know him. For further particulars see daily papers.

Hinton J. Clabaugh. We are glad to meet, socially, a man that we never care to meet in a business way. When some alien with a Teutonic name and a careless turn of speech fails to come home for supper, his family doesn't know what detains him, but the special agent, over at the Department of Justice knows.

Judge Francis E. Baker. One of our regular boarders.

I will present two of our younger navy men—Lieut.-Commander Ogden T. McClurg, Great Lakes Station. Ensign Frederick Fisk of South Bend.

Let us not forget that there was another war, preceding the present misunderstanding. Our president has, as his guest this evening, a veteran of the Civil War, Commander of the National Legion of Honor and a resident of our state—Colonel Orville T. Chamberlain.

Just home from what was the Russian front when he left. Visited the Austrian, German and French fronts for the United Press—William G. Shepherd.

The Imperial Japanese Consul of Chicago—Mr. Saburo Kurusu.

The Belgian Consul General of Chicago—Mr. Albert Moulaert.

He trains the boys who are coming along—Commander of the Chicago High School Cadets, Lieutenant Beals.

Representing the Italian ambassador, and also, by courtesy, the French ambassador—Assistant Military Attache of the Italian Embassy—and I hope I get it right—Captain Count Luserne Di Campiglione.

In command of our big home camp out at Rockford—Camp Grant. General L. W. V. Kennon.

I present some of our visitors from Camp Grant:

General C. H. Martin.

General M. H. Barnum.

Colonel Chas. H. Howland.

Colonel Henry O. S. Heistand.

A soldier from Muncie, where the magazines come from—with Pershing in Mexico—Captain W. K. Evans.

1897

A high-flier from a Methodist town—Greencastle, Indiana. He has been with the flying corps at Memphis. Now in charge of aviation training here. Captain L. A. Donaghue.

Related to Indiana by marriage. Went to France with General Pershing. Now home on sick leave. This is his first night out. Probably be back in bed tomorrow. Colonel D. E. McCarthy.

A French soldier who was in the war from the start. Has secured from his government the Military War Cross and the Badge of the Loyal Legion of Honor. Major L. C. Eckenfelder.

The Germans thought that if Great Britain became involved in a European war, the United States would try to grab Canada. We have seen the Canadians in action and we are ready to grab them—by the hand, as comrades. Commanding the British-Canadian Recruiting Mission—Colonel John S. Dennis.

Quite a few years ago in Kentland, Indiana, us boys watched Eddie Root climb on the train and start away to West Point. After many years of service in China and the Philippines, Eddie is back in his home state. He is now the Commanding Officer at Fort Benjamin Harrison. Colonel Edwin A. Root.

We welcome the Commander of Camp Custer over in Michigan. General Julius A. Penn.

I cannot undertake in a few words to tell you of the heroic services rendered by our Australian visitor. They found him in No Man's Land with twenty shrapnel wounds; one leg broken in three places, the other leg paralyzed. He can no longer fight but he is still working. Captain R. Hugh Knyvett, Australian Imperial Forces.

He won his promotion at the Marne, at Ypres, at Arras, Vosges, Verdun, the Somme and wherever the fighting was good. Wounded four times, mentioned in orders five times. Cross of the Legion of Honor. Captain George Etienne Bertrand."

As the distinguished guests arose each was greeted with prolonged applause.

At the conclusion of the introductions Mr. Nesbit again commanded attention. He said:

Gentlemen: Let us quiet down just for a moment to realize what has happened. Never before in the life of any man here has such an experience been vouchsafed to him. Do you realize that all of the men who have written their memoirs, who have penned their observations, who have told their recollections of histories and of wars—that all of these men in all of their lives have not been permitted to meet and to see at one time so many men having so much to do with remaking the history of the world, and with the movements that will



have so much to do with the life of the people of the world for the next five centuries as you gentlemen have met and have seen tonight? (Cheers.)

In our gayety and our pleasure we have looked on with enjoyment at different things, but, gentlemen, underneath them all was the subcurrent of serious thought and serious purpose and an undercurrent of eternal truth. The sight of five generals of our army at one table is certainly unusual; to have in one gathering so many gallant officers of our own army and those of our allies certainly makes this occasion memorable. I doubt very much if any man who lives after us will have the opportunity to have heard and seen what we have tonight, because I do not believe that any organization other than the Indiana Society could call together such an assemblage of famous men as are with us. (Cheers.)

It is a wonderful thing for us Hoosiers to feel and to know that all of these veterans and younger men whom Mr. Ade so pleasantly introduced to us as simple human beings are all concentrated in one great purpose—to keep the old flag in the sky. (Cheers.) There is not so much to say. This is an easy task. The speakers of the evening need no introductions. But certainly our first speaker deserves an introduction. I do not quite know how to say what should be said of him, because he has done so marvelously well in the sort of work that speaks for itself. I should like to praise him for the mellifluous periods we shall hear. I should like to place the laurel wreath of oratory upon his brow. But the less you say about him the better he will be pleased. So I will say little, except that our native state, in this momentous time when our country—our own country—after many months of doubt placed herself definitely on the map and showed the world what she could and would do, our own state stands out proudly and wonderfully among all other states in what she is doing. It is not necessary to recount what Indiana is doing. It is not necessary to tell why we are proud of being Hoosiers. You cannot go anywhere in this country without having a guest card to some club or other handed to you when you say, "I am a Hoosier." And what crystallizes all this? Largely the work that one certain man is doing through his committee. I do not wish to embarrass him by detailing his wealth of oratory or tabulating his fortune of thought. You know him and know the splendid work in which he is devoting all his time—I refer to the work of the Indiana State Council of Defense, whose chairman, Colonel Will H. Hays, will now address us."

[Here the audience stood in honor of Colonel Hays.]

Mr. Hays spoke as follows:

"Mr. Nesbit, members of the Indiana Society of Chicago and gentlemen: It is a far cry from this beautiful occasion to a discussion of the ways and means of bayoneting fellowmen.



I think, however, just that kind of a thing now will not do us any harm.

The fact is the mission of America is about to be accomplished. Sometime in the mind of the Almighty it was conceived that the heroic spirit which could vision and execute a governmental establishment based on universal freedom and the equality of individuals, should succeed, and that the institution created should grow, save itself and grow again, and then should save the world. And now, all the holy truths and purposes which brought together the Continental Congress are about fully to function. The founders of this country instituted their experiment, contrary to all precedent, laughed at by the wisest men of the time, condemned to inevitable failure, striving through trials and tribulations unbelievable, but succeeding, always with the vision that in this country might be builded a temple of lawful liberty. This country is no accident,—the hand of God has been in the making. Dedicated to the proposition that all men were created equal, consecrated by the tears of lovers and the blood of loved ones, it continued firm in the midst of a desperate revolution and withstood the shocks of a fierce civil war, until our shores became the stepping stones to freedom, our laws the very offspring of justice, and our flag an inspiration to men of all climes—our country the most wonderful governmental achievement of all history, the mystery of the ages, the mightiest miracle of time. (Cheers.)

We are living in an epoch in all the eons of God's time. The old world is in unprecedented conflict. There has never been anything like it since time began, and there never can be again while time shall last. All Europe is drunk with blood, and into the awfulness of that conflict this country must go and rescue the future of mankind. The hour is at hand. Thrones have tottered, autocracy may be doomed, and the moment is here when in the scheme of things a universal democracy of men governing themselves can rule the world. The conflict has progressed to a point where the issue hangs in the balance, so that only by the interference of this country with its unselfish purpose, and a government built solely on the idea of equality and full freedom, can the tide be turned and the world be won for democracy. If this nation can do this—and this nation will do this—the mission of America will have been accomplished. (Cheers.)

My friends, there is no disloyalty in the state from which you came. Indiana is behind this war. It is Indiana's war, and there no man will say "his" war or "their" war. It is OUR war, YOUR war and MY war, and not "THEIR" war. (Cheers.)

It has been and is the purpose, and shall remain to the end, the supreme determination of the people of Indiana to give to the government at Washington in this war a support



and co-operation second to none in the nation. (Great applause.) There has never been any disposition in Indiana seriously to question. Personally, I have never thought there has been a moment when any one could "reason why." Every single suggestion, every wish, direction or order coming from the President of the United States, the War Department, or the Council of National Defense has been and will be carried out to the letter in Indiana. (Cheers.)

Your state maintains her great record for intelligent loyalty and patriotic action. From the beginning, Indiana has continually led all the states in voluntary enlistments in both the army and navy, in proportion to her population. Only Illinois and one other large state has exceeded in the actual number of volunteers. (Great applause.)

Asked in April for 5,400 men for the regular army, in October Indiana had passed 10,000, and in November had more than doubled her quota; in the meantime more than doubling the requested volunteers for the navy and the marines, and far exceeding the national guard requirements. (Cheers.)

Indiana was the first state in the Union to complete her organization for the execution of the selective draft law. Before the bill was signed, Governor Goodrich called into the capitol the county officers proposed as members of the original conscription boards, and at a great meeting at the State House all agreed to serve without pay, returned to their homes, organized the complete system under his direction with boards of three men each in over three thousand voting precincts, and took the registration without any board receiving any pay whatsoever. And we were the first state to report the complete result to Washington. (Cheers.)

Early in January, before there were Councils of Defense anywhere, the Governor appointed a Food Production Committee, through the vigorous and intelligent efforts of which the production of Indiana this year has far exceeded the hopes of any one, and gardens innumerable have flourished where a year ago one could not have pastured a goat,—a production so increased that it has taxed all our ingenuity to take care of it.

Always active in food control and health departments, the State Food Commissioner was made Federal Food Administrator, and all the existing machinery, already running with quick precision, was thrown at once into the highest speed, and for weeks after the passage of the law Indiana led the nation in all branches of food conservation activities. (Applause.)

Indiana led the nation in the fuel agitation, and the efforts of the executive in that direction are recognized in Washington as the biggest single influence which brought the federal control now obtaining, and which is being exercised most efficiently in Indiana.



The State Council of Defense managed to get into action with its nineteen men and one woman, some giving all and all giving some of their time, endeavoring to organize the men and material of the state on a war basis, with thirty distinct state-wide departments, with county councils of six men and one woman in each of the ninety-two counties, with committees and sub-committees touching every conceivable line of constructive war work, striving every day to perform the tasks set for the state by the national war administration. (Applause.)

More than three hundred men are giving their time to our Speakers' Bureau, putting a punch into our patriotism. Ninety-six selected organizers, in teams of four each, have been into every county in the state on special organization tours, making certain that the war work is being done. Indiana's system of educational and patriotic propaganda, through the Speakers' Bureau of the State Council, has been adopted by the National Council of Defense.

The other states are coming to Indiana to study the plan for a patriotic text book for compulsory use in the high schools, the book being compiled under the approval of the State Council, to be furnished without cost by the state. (Applause.)

The Publicity Department, because of the pungent and effectively characteristic work and untiring effort of its chairman, George Ade (cheers), attracted national attention, and the Ade series of patriotic articles has been requisitioned by the Government at Washington for nation-wide circulation. Thus the state continues to maintain her ascendancy in war literature as in the letters of peace. This Publicity Bureau, under Ade's supervision, puts out a weekly magazine, the best of its kind in the country, and over 600 newspapers get daily and weekly patriotic publicity matter.

The National Council comes to Indiana to hold the first of a great series of war conferences, and it was from Indiana that the suggestion first came which gave rise to this important project for the entire country. At that conference, and as an aside, I wish this aristocracy of intellect here could see that program, with Sousa's band and the Vice-President of the United States there. They come down from Washington to have in your state the first of these series of great conferences to be held from coast to coast. (Great applause.)

The state has been first in signing the Hoover pledge cards for conservation, and the Indiana women are marching on. We have over-subscribed our quota for both Liberty loans, over-subscribed the Y. M. C. A. fund, provided mess funds for the National Guardsmen and selected soldiers, organized every county for the Red Cross, and piled up Red Cross supplies innumerable, and knit and knit until the men are knitting. (Cheers.)



With unremitting publicity propaganda and action, the State's patriotic forces are overwhelming all the enemy agencies, stamping out evidences of possible disloyalty before it can function, and bringing sedition and treason to quickest punishment.

An Indiana man, Corporal James Bethel Gresham of Evansville, was the first American to die on the Western Front; thus it came about that an Indiana mother was first in the United States to receive from the Federal Government official recognition under the new army insurance act.

Thousands of boys have been enrolled in the Boys' Working Reserve; the teachers are teaching and the preachers are preaching practical patriotism from model lessons and model sermons furnished for the purpose, and red, white and blue is painted and repainted from Lake Michigan to the Ohio river.

A few weeks ago we received a telegram from the Secretary of War asking for 900 telegraphers from Indiana for the army, not to be taken from telegraph offices. There was no such number, of course, nearly all operators being engaged in telegraph offices. The next day we called in the Educational Section of the State Council, which consists of the presidents of colleges and principals of many of the high schools, and on the following day—48 hours after the receipt of the telegram—intensive courses in telegraphy had been instituted in colleges and high schools, and in ninety days Indiana will have furnished the 900 telegraphers, fully qualified, to the Government. (Applause.)

Remember, too, that those distinguished gentlemen composing Indiana's representation in Washington, by their voice and their vote have led in their unanimous support of every war effort.

Now, my friends, there are two or three other things. To win the war abroad, there must be absolute peace at home. I do not mean that searching, sympathetic suggestions are not desirable. They are, and the Government at Washington wants them. I do mean, however, that there must be that peace which shows to the world that in this country there is but one purpose to which all others are subordinate, and that is to win the war. (Great applause.)

There must be such political peace as will prohibit absolutely the question of the support of the war or the loyalty of any one to the country's cause entering into the consideration of any political activity in the slightest degree. There is, and can be, only one side to that question, and on that side, supporting the war in the fullest possible manner, will stand every political party and every member of every political party that is entitled to any consideration whatsoever.

There must be such industrial peace as will make certain that every throb of machine, every ounce of brawn and every atom of brain will go to the fullest where needed for the com-



mon cause. And this is not a charge on labor solely. There must be less profiteering and more volunteering. The employer who would take advantage of his country's emergency for improper personal gain from government or employes, is no better than the laborer who would take improper advantage of his employer's emergency to force concessions to which he is not entitled. And that lawless individual, calling himself an I. W. W., that goes about with no thought except for himself, is a traitor to his country and nothing less, and should be treated as such. Let there be no peace for him nor for that man who aids the enemies of his country by treasonable utterances subtly within the law,—keen brains with traitorous hearts, the one product of the war which is inexpressibly despicable. (Applause.)

It is not consistent with the proprieties of the moment to discuss the causes or the issues of the war. God knows they are many, that they are eternally right, and that the everlasting future of humanity rests on the outcome. The world had become too small for democracy and autocracy to exist together—two utterly conflicting conceptions, and the time had come when it had to be determined whether the world should be free or the world should be enslaved. The struggle was inevitable. The trampling upon American rights by the Imperial German Government was a development to be expected, and now we are fighting for American rights because our citizens have been slain and our flag fired upon, and we are going to France to fight because the battle is there to be fought on French soil first, and if not settled there it will be settled here. (Great applause.)

There has never been a time since August, 1914, when the ultimate entrance of America into the war was not inevitable, and our duty in the premises is as clear as our task is stupendous. This task is so great its magnitude sometimes overwhelms us, but the response of the people is as gratifying as the responsibility is great, where an understanding obtains.

One of the problems in Indiana has been to make men understand the seriousness of the situation, and that this is an individual war, and until men do fully realize that it is an individual matter we will never have that initiative and faithful execution which will bring the results which are imperative if we are to win the war at all. I have thought sometimes that a Bull Run might be necessary. I hope this is not so. Certainly when the casualty lists come daily men will really appreciate, and act accordingly. Great unconquerable forces—the power of America—(cheers) will move then; and our purpose has been so to organize and prepare so that when that immeasurable force moves it shall go out of the barrel of the gun against Germany, and not blow out of the breach here. It is all right, but every man who controls money, every man who exer-



cises an influence, has a responsibility as great and a duty as definite as the man who carries a musket or shoots shrapnel.

There are still smug individuals in this country who believe we shall awaken some morning and find the war over. Pitifully wrong! This war will not be over until every last resource of this country is taxed to the utmost, and the blood of millions of our best citizens shed. The time for all speculation in this matter is passed. This condition is as inevitable as tomorrow's sun, and preparation must be made accordingly. It may mean five years, five million men, and a hundred billion dollars. And of all crimes possible of conception in the situation, it is to send brave men to give their lives, and then deprive them of that sustenance and support without which they are useless. Men are apt to be soothed into inertia and inactivity by the deep-seated conviction that this country is unconquerable—her great wealth and her years and years of unexampled prosperity have made us feel this thing could not happen to us, and that there can be no defeat for this country. Wrong! The same Prussia that fights today fought before for thirty years, and every preparation must be made in this country for just that kind of a conflict. The man who does not realize the situation is either warped in judgment or wilfully trying not to see. They are daily doing the impossible in Washington now, and it is just the beginning.

I do not want to be misunderstood. We have no doubt in Indiana about the outcome. We will win this war. (Cheers.) But it will not win itself. Things do not happen in this world, and you will not waken up some morning and find the war over. The responsibility is yours and it is mine. If we do not take it home and live it every day and breathe it every moment and think it every second, we are not worthy of the blood that is in us. Oh, let us know well the task that is before us, and realize our duty. With this knowledge and realization no power can stop us. Into the seething maelstrom of a bloody hell we march gladly, with eyes to the front, ready to make whatever sacrifice may be required to establish forever the rights of a free people, and fulfill the ultimate mission of our institutions. Oh, and why not sacrifices? Remember, you, that this mighty temple of lawful liberty is builded of God Almighty, and well may we worship it. When we think of the cost, the suffering, the terrible sacrifice, the anguish, the heart throbs, the pain, the bleeding and the dying which it took to create and preserve it; when we think of what it stands for, of its holy conception and no less holy preservation, of its mighty past, its magnificent present and its sublime future, we must be stirred to the depths of our souls and moved with an imperishable determination to keep it where our forebears, with God's help, have placed it. (Great applause.)



A French soldier of the empire lay cruelly wounded. The surgeons were probing for the bullet, probing very close to the heart. Feeling that the probe was ending his life sooner than the bullet, the heroic fellow said, "A little deeper,—the heart, a little deeper and you will find the Emperor." A little deeper—in the heart—of every true citizen of the Republic, is engraven the image of the stars and stripes, and I pray God that as the years come and go, the image of that flag and the principles for which it stands, shall be transmitted from generation to generation in all their purity, chastity, beauty and strength, until the love of it and them becomes a part of our nature, an ingredient of our very heart's blood. Then, and then only, will we know that our institutions shall not perish, and that our country will endure forever, for in the love of its people, and only in the love of its people, is the safety of the nation. Let us have a little more love all the time—a little more of that love for country that counts not cost." (Prolonged cheers, audience standing.)

At the conclusion of Mr. Hays' remarks, Mr. Nesbit said:

✓ "Gentlemen: What an inspiring experience it has been for us to listen to Mr. Hays. I could imagine some one telling his grandchildren of sitting in the House of Representatives in Virginia and listening to Patrick Henry saying, "Give me liberty or give me death." I can imagine some one having sat in the first Continental Congress with Benjamin Franklin bowed by the weight of years, with Alexander Hamilton in all the glory of his youth;—I can imagine a man of that type later on in his life telling his grandchildren of having listened to the speeches that made our country. We Hoosiers are very prone to take too much pride to ourselves, and yet, Gentlemen, can we take too much pride to ourselves, when we think of what we have, when we think of the men that are at the command of Indiana. Take George Ade—known the world over as a humorist and a satirist—and yet nobody since the Declaration of Independence was penned has ever written Americanism so truly, so wonderfully and so understandingly as George Ade has written it in the past year. George Ade is modest; George Ade is bashful; George Ade would disclaim anything that I will say of him, and yet, my friends, when the history of this war has been sifted out, we will find that a few things George Ade has done have been just as powerful in the winning of the victory that we will win as any gun that ever was forged in God Almighty's world. It is a wonderful thing for you, gentlemen, to be privileged to be friends of such a man as George Ade. (Great applause.)

✓ And then there is another man that Indiana is proud of; another man who by the simple strokes of his pen awakens people to a realization of their duty, and that is John McCutcheon. (Cheers.) What a splendid thing it is for all of us to be able to say tomorrow,—tomorrow, mind you, not next year



and not five years or fifty years from now, but tomorrow,—to be able to say that tonight we were at a dinner that was attended by both George Ade and John McCutcheon. I am not joking; I am serious about this, because of what those two men have done, not only for their country but for their native state. These two men deserve all the tributes of praise we can give them. They did not do it for Indiana. They are simply doing it for their country. When this war is over, when peace is declared, the pictures John McCutcheon draws and the things George Ade has written will stand high among the effective works that won for America. (Great applause.)

What a helpful thing it has been for us tonight to listen to Will Hays! We fellows who come to these dinners from year to year grow accustomed to one line of thought, and it is quite a refreshing privilege to have some one stand up before us and jolt us into a realization of real life and its meaning. What a splendid thing it was for this man Hays to get up here and revive us, make us believe and know once more what it means to be citizens of America! I do not need to call a vote of thanks from this crowd.

Gentlemen, we Hoosiers are proud of two things. The first is that we are Hoosiers, and the second is that the United States would not be united if we were not Hoosiers. We are proud of the fact that nobody ever obtains an office of distinction in Indiana or from Indiana unless the people of Indiana believe that he deserves it and unless he proves that he does deserve it. I am going to introduce the next speaker of the evening, Senator Watson. (Loud applause.)

It is customary to reserve the name of the speaker as a happy surprise to those members of the audience who haven't read the program, but I am not going to do that. "Jim" Watson is a son of the soil. He belongs to Indiana just as truly as any beechnut grown in Wayne County belongs to Wayne County. He belongs to Indiana and he is a man who represents the spirit of what Indiana means to the nation.

Gentlemen, it is an honor that means something to us tonight to have "Jim" Watson with us. A couple of days ago the Congress of the United States convened, and I know it was very hard for Senator Watson to be with us. I know the problems the Senate of the United States faces, and yet tonight he is with us because he knows that in these 'times that try men's souls' it is a part of his public duty to bring us his message which will intensify our patriotism, strengthen our hope and increase our determination. It means much more than a speech about our State; it means more than a few beautiful words about ourselves. It means something that we will take home with us and remember all our lives. Gentlemen, my pleasure, my honor and my pride is to introduce to you our senator, the Honorable James E. Watson." (Great cheering, audience standing.)



Senator Watson spoke as follows:

"Mr. Toastmaster and Members of the Indiana Society: I rejoice with you to have had the privilege of hearing the speech of that little genius of the practical, the most remarkable bundle of energy, organizing capacity and patriotic endeavor it has ever been my pleasure to meet, the Honorable Will H. Hays. And in this artistic chamber, glorified by the most beautiful flag that ever enriched the air, I am glad to look into the faces of men who in their various capacities represent the very acme of civilization. And, as your fellow Hoosier, I am proud to greet you as the citizens of a State that has never faltered and has never failed in any day of crisis in the history of the land. (Applause.)

It is characteristic of this great Society that, even on an occasion devoted to festivity, pause is made to consider the duties and responsibilities of this high hour. It is eminently fitting that this should be done on any occasion for, my fellow citizens, stupendous problems confront this Republic, problems that must have for their solution the finest combination of heart and conscience and brain beneath the flag; problems, too, that will need for their solving the supreme consecration of all our citizenship and the final dedication of all our resources—our capital and our wealth, our labor and our inventive genius, and the patriotic endeavor without stint of every citizen who believes in the liberty represented by our flag. For it is alone by such consecration, and such mobilization, and by such supreme sacrifice, that we can succeed in this mighty contest.

And, as my friend has already so well said, it should be the supreme purpose of every man whose blood thrills with the sight of the flag to win this war. It should be the one vital thought of every organization and of every association that boasts of the privileges of American liberty. Every morning we should all re-dedicate ourselves to this sublime task, and every evening we should be able to rejoice in the performance of some deed that will lead to this glorious consummation. To that end we must forget all things else in the supreme demand of the hour.

Reasons for the War.

My fellow citizens the reasons for this war have been so often stated that it is almost trite to repeat them, and yet there is something of a cavil about them, something of doubt about them, something of dispute about them, and this being so they deserve to be repeated and reiterated until they are burned into the hearts and upon the conscience of every citizen beneath the flag. We have no need to be ashamed of the reasons that impelled us to this course. All the mists and clouds of doubt and darkness should be dispelled and these reasons should be made to stand forth in the clear light of day, for thus our conduct will be justified of all men.



Why are we engaged in this conflict? Is it for territorial aggrandizement? Is it for the acquisition of national wealth? Have we plunged into this struggle simply as a display of brute strength? Are we thrusting the militant hosts of the Republic into this maelstrom of war, only for the dark purpose of revenge. Forbid it, Almighty God! We call the world to bear witness that in entering this war we are not actuated by any selfish motive; that we are not spurred on by any unholy ambition. We are in this war for two supreme reasons: First, to protect our own rights and, second, to insure the safety of republican institutions on this earth. The rights and integrity of our country being involved in the first reason, and the supreme mission of this Republic in the second. (Applause.)

We do not enter this war primarily for the purpose of engaging in European politics. We are not sending our sons to the battle fields of France in order to determine the boundary line of Servia. We shall not insist on our soldiers shedding heroic blood in order to determine the future of Alsace-Lorraine. As to this, we may have our individual preferences but, after all, it is none of our national concern. The greatest soldier of the age was President of the United States when Germany wrested that country from the unwilling hands of France; Ulysses S. Grant, fresh from the fields of his glory, backed by an unconquerable army, and yet he never uttered one syllable of protest against Germany taking Alsace-Lorraine at the very time of the transaction, and no resolution respecting it was introduced by any member into the American Congress. If it was not then a proper topic for congressional or executive interference by this country, I do not believe that, as far as we can now see, the American Republic will be compelled to deal with that problem. I know that war baffles foresight. I realize that it obscures vision. I acknowledge that we cannot always see the end from the beginning, but yet we have all-sufficient American reasons for entering this conflict, and need not cross the ocean to find high motives for plunging into this titanic struggle.

It will be recalled that at the outset of the Civil War, it was not the intention of Abraham Lincoln to free the slave. Time and again he announced with splendid emphasis that it was his mission to save the Union—save it with slavery if must be; save it without slavery if might be. But as the war went on, he came to the conclusion that that institution was the backbone of the southern confederacy, and that he must free the slave to win the war.

And so we do not know how complex a problem the future may present, but we do not now believe that it will be our business to re-arrange the countries of Europe; that it will be our mission to re-write the map of that continent; or that it will be to our advantage to enter into European politics about which we know nothing, contrary to the advice of George



Washington and his immortal compatriots, and the unbroken line of precedents along all our mighty past. (Applause.)

German Government.

Nor can it be said that we are mobilizing our forces in order to determine the character of the future Government of Germany. That is not our national right, and I am very happy that the President in his last message set forth this situation in a clearer light than in any of his previous utterances.

Fellow citizens, it has been said that we are in this war to make the world safe for democracy. If that be true, we must not forget that the first essential of democracy is that the people of any country shall have the kind of government they want. We must have the kind we want, free from European domination. Every country there is entitled to have the kind of government its people want, free from American domination, and, notwithstanding the outrages she has perpetrated upon us; and notwithstanding the fact that we must ultimately crush her military power, yet we cannot escape the conclusion that these seventy millions of people who, up to the present time, have advanced as rapidly as any nation in the history of the world, are not to have a government imposed upon them by us, or by the other governments of the earth.

We do not now know what the future alone can reveal, but we do know that Germany has so brutally disregarded our neutral relations that we are amply justified in fighting her to a finish; that we have the right to follow her up; that we have the right to crush her military power; that we have the right to completely disarm her; that we have the right to place her in a position where she never again can wrong us as she has done in the past. That, we have the sovereign right to do, and that duty we must have the eternal courage to perform. (Loud applause.)

German Outrages.

What are the American reasons? For two years and a half Germany had conducted an indecisive warfare and, realizing that some additional step was necessary if they were to succeed in this war, their government determined upon the submarine policy that has since startled the world by its ruthlessness. To that end they literally fenced off by their submarines a zone in the Atlantic Ocean fourteen hundred miles wide by eleven hundred miles long and at once served notice upon the other nations of the world that they intended to destroy any ship that came within that zone; no matter what its character; no matter what its cargo; no matter what its destination; no matter what flag it might carry; no matter what its mission; whether an English battleship bent on the destruction of German commerce, whether a Red Cross vessel bearing the means of mercy upon a mission of succor and



peace, it was to be destroyed if it came within the limits of that zone, and was to be destroyed without warning and its cargo and its passengers sent to the bottom of the sea.

When questioned as to the rights of American vessels in this zone, the United States being a neutral nation, Germany determined to give no heed whatever to our neutrality but to treat us and all other nations on the same terms. Her government deliberately came to the conclusion, and acted upon that conclusion, that the American people would not fight, that we were a peace-loving people, that we had grown fat and lazy and indifferent, that we were a nation of shopkeepers whose only god was gold and whose only shrine was Mammon, and that she might attack and destroy our vessels with impunity and without our even seeking reprisals, much less without our entering upon the horrors of war.

And the German government further believed that, even if the American nation were to determine to fight, yet their submarine policy would destroy the commerce of England and France and bring those countries to an enforced peace before the American nation could prepare for war. They knew of our unwillingness to fight, they were well aware of our total lack of preparedness for any armed conflict, and they, therefore, determined to ruthlessly destroy our vessels and run the risk of war with our people. Those were the two compelling reasons that led Germany to adopt her new policy with respect to our country. Germany, therefore, denied us the freedom of the seas and it should not be forgotten that our fathers went to war with England in 1812 for that same cause. And in carrying out that declared intention she ruthlessly destroyed American property, she murdered American citizens, she blew up American ships, she outraged the dignity of the American nation, she insulted the glory of the American flag, and that is cause enough for war with any people, at any time. And so, my fellow citizens, we do not need to go abroad to find ample justification for this conflict for we have all-sufficient American reasons. (Cheers.)

Germany Warned.

We warned the imperial government that we would not tolerate this conduct, and the warning was in unmistakable language. On the 10th day of February, 1915, President Wilson addressed the German government as follows:

'If such a deplorable situation should arise, the Imperial German government can readily appreciate that the Government of the United States would be constrained to hold the Imperial German government to a strict accountability for such acts of their naval authorities, and to take any steps it might deem necessary to take to safeguard American lives and property and to secure to American citizens the full enjoyment of their acknowledged rights on the high seas.'



Yet Germany cast aside this law and determined to wantonly destroy every vessel, whether belligerent or neutral, and send not only its cargo but its passengers to the bottom of the sea.

The Imperial Government further insisting upon their submarine policy, the President on the 15th day of February, 1916, voiced the sentiments of the American people against this unspeakable warfare and sent this second warning of our intentions to the German people: 'But in any event our duty is clear. No nation, no group of nations has the right while war is in progress to alter or disregard the principles which all nations have agreed upon in mitigating the horrors and sufferings of war; and if this great right of American citizens should ever unhappily be abridged or denied by any such action we should, it seems to me, have in honor no choice as to what our own course should be.'

Did Germany heed these solemn warnings? In no sense. She withdrew for a time and said that she would consider them, but we found afterward that the only object of her withdrawal was greatly to increase her submarine forces; for she soon returned to the attack evidently determined upon the violation of international law and upon the utter disregard of these warnings of the President of the United States. For the German government relentlessly pursued her course, and from the 2nd of May, 1915, to the 1st of April, 1917, fired on and either injured or sunk seventeen American vessels, flying the American flag, carrying American passengers, and bent on American missions.

American Vessels Illegally Attacked.

Name of Vessel	Date	Particulars
Gulflight	May 2, 1915	Torpedoed
Nebraskan	May 25, 1915	Torpedoed
Leelanaw	July 25, 1915	Torpedoed and shelled
Seaconnet	June 16, 1916	Damaged by mine or torpedo
Oswego	Aug. 14, 1916	Fired on 10 times by submarine
Lano (Philippine)	Oct. 28, 1916	Sunk by submarine
Columbian	Nov. 7, 1916	Sunk by submarine
Colena	Nov. 26, 1916	Fired on
St. Helen's	Dec. 10, 1916	Attacked by submarine
Rebecca Palmer	Dec. 14, 1916	Fired on; slight damage
Sacramento	Jan. 9, 1917	Fired on
Housatonic	Feb. 3, 1917	Sunk
Lyman M. Law	Feb. 13, 1917	Burned by submarine
Vigilancia	Mar. 16, 1917	Torpedoed
City of Memphis	Mar. 17, 1917	Sunk by gunfire
Illinois	Mar. 17, 1917	Torpedoed
Aztec	Apr. 1, 1917	Torpedoed



After all these vessels had been sunk, and all this property had been destroyed, and 250 citizens thus murdered on American vessels, Congress came together in special session on the 6th day of April, 1917, and, with a unanimity that startled the world, voted a declaration of war. (Cheers.)

Has American patriotism so dwindled in these years that we should permit such gross wrongs without retaliation? Are we so besotted with ease, that we can timidly submit to these outrages upon our rights? (Cries of "No.") No, and appalling will be the condition when we become so. And thus it cannot be denied that we went to war because Germany murdered American citizens without right, because she destroyed American property without warning, because she trampled under foot all international law, because she disregarded every international treaty, because she outraged the dignity of the American Republic, and because she insulted the glory of the American flag.

We declared war in order to defend American rights, to safeguard American property, to protect American honor and to defend the American flag, and that ought to satisfy any man that we are in this war for American reasons and for American purposes, to vindicate our rights and avenge our wrongs, and for those purposes this has become our war. (Cheers.)

The Larger Questions.

But, gentlemen, there are other and even greater reasons why we are involved in this conflict, reasons that go to the very bottom of our governmental structure, reasons that are forever vital, reasons that are as broad as humanity, and as deep as the centuries, reasons that involve the fundamentals of all Government and, in my judgment, the perpetuity of American institutions. What are those reasons? Ideas strangely reappear from time to time in human history. If they are vital they can never be uprooted. They will persist among all peoples and throughout all time. They will manifest themselves on occasion in every clime and in every race. All they lack is an opportunity for manifestation, and they force themselves inevitably to the front.

The one great philosopher whose ideas led to that tumultuous and volcanic eruption known as the French Revolution, was Jean Jacques Rousseau. In burning words he taught France a new doctrine in government, liberty, equality, fraternity. Those ideas set fire to the chariot wheels of progress and scattered terror and dismay on every hand. They took complete possession of France and swept across into Germany and were undermining Germanic influence and the foundations of the Germanic empire.

When Napoleon was a young man leading the forces committed to his charge, he shotted his guns in the streets of



Paris in defense of the people as against the aristocracy. He afterward became ambitious to such a degree that he sought power and forsook the people, but in the beginning of his career he was the representative of the ideas of Rousseau. From that time to this there has been constant conflict between France and Germany, largely induced by this fundamental difference in their theories of government. Democracy—autocracy; liberty—despotism; equality—imperialism. The irreconcilable conflict to be waged for years in peace and finally to be settled by the arbitrament of the sword.

The German Ideal.

Frederick the Great was the first of the masterful Prussian rulers. His was a marvelous genius for organization, and he was inspired by a vision of Germany's future greatness. To this end he set out to make Prussia the most powerful nation in Europe, with a view to the ultimate world power of the Germanic people. His successors, having inherited his spirit, followed in his footsteps and, as far as possible in their day, executed his plans.

Napoleon met his Waterloo in 1815, and his dream of Empire vanished with that defeat. The same year there was born, in one of the countries which now comprise Germany, the most masterful statesman in intrigue and diplomacy that the world has ever seen, Otto Von Bismarck, a man of blood and iron, of indomitable spirit and incorrigible will. He imbibed in his youth ideas of Germanic greatness from college and university, and from his frequent contact with the writings and ideas of the great rulers of Prussia. In the course of time he came to be the Prime Minister of that country, and in his vision there was outlined the future of the mighty Germanic empire, welded together by the spirit of militarism and riveted by military power. It was his first thought to make Prussia the dominating nation among the Germanic people. To that end he began a vast industrial and intellectual development of his own land. Under his influence a general school system was inaugurated, colleges were established and universities endowed. He stimulated invention and rewarded inventors. He established factories, he constructed highways, he developed mines and gave a great impetus to agriculture. All this time he was preparing the people of Prussia for future imperial domination.

Bismarck's Inspiration.

Frederick William, the father of Frederick the Great, was the real progenitor of the Prussian kingdom and of the Germanic Empire. But it was left to his son, Frederick the Great, to formulate principles for the future operations of the Government, and those principles the succeeding rulers have adhered to, and those principles Bismarck so wove into the fabrics of their government that all must fall together. And I



want to show you, as briefly as I may, how a few of those fundamentals have been faithfully and ceaselessly followed from then to now, and how this day they are strengthening the arm of every German soldier marching for the destruction of all the ideals in which we believe.

The first proposition announced by Frederick the Great was, and still is, a basis for action for the Germanic Government: "If possible, the powers should be made envious against one another, in order to give cause for a coup when the opportunity arises." In other words, stir up trouble among your neighbors and then rush in and help yourself to their property and their territory.

And again! "If a ruler is obliged to sacrifice his own person for the welfare of his subject, he is all the more obliged to sacrifice treaty engagements, the continuance of which would be harmful to his country." What do you think of a doctrine of that kind in a Christian civilization?

"Do not be ashamed," said this great monarch, "of making alliances from which you can derive the whole advantage. Do not make the mistake of not breaking all those treaties if your interests require." That is the very doctrine upon which they have operated from then to now—a doctrine of force, a doctrine of power, a doctrine of disregard for the rights of others.

American Diplomacy.

For centuries European diplomacy was synonymous with intrigue, with cunning, with duplicity; but when the United States came to assume a high place among the nations of the earth she condemned utterly such ideas of international diplomacy. From the very inception of the Government to this hour, the diplomacy of the United States has been reduced to four sentences:

First, say what we mean;

Second, mean what we say;

Third, tell the truth;

Fourth, abide by our agreement until it shall be mutually dissolved. (Cheers.)

These are the cardinal principles of American diplomacy, and they have exercised a potential influence in bringing international law to the high level it has always occupied until Germany completely overthrew all sense of international amity and international good will. Her government is still fighting for the same old doctrine that has impelled her rulers for two centuries.

Here is another beautiful doctrine of autocracy: "To despoil your neighbors is to deprive them of the means of injuring you." Well, there is no question about the truthfulness of that doctrine. Go into Belgium, go into France, go into Roumania, go into Servia, go into Poland, take all they have, despoil them, and then they cannot injure you. Cer-



tainly not! What a beautiful statement of principle for modern day civilization, and yet that is precisely the doctrine of Frederick the Great, Bismarck and Kaiser Wilhelm II.

Here is another of Germany's principles which is utterly repugnant to the doctrine of fraternity, in which we all believe, and everlastingly at variance with the principles which underlie this republic: "When a sovereign is about to conclude a treaty, if he remembers that he is a Christian he is lost."

Bismarck's Course.

And in following up these principles what policy did Bismarck pursue? Austria was then the first of the German countries, but Bismarck, after the Prussian army had been thoroughly prepared, picked a quarrel with that country, and after a brief campaign that ended at Sadowa, the power of Austria was overthrown and Prussia assumed the primacy among Germanic peoples.

In the meantime the ideas of Rousseau were permeating the society and influencing the civilization of that country. French was the court language, the university language, the language of polite society, and the language of the learned, and the ideals of Rousseau found fruitful soil taught in the original tongue among the peoples of Germany. Bismarck knew that these ideas would ultimately overthrow the doctrines of the Prussian empire and, therefore, used all the force of the Government to prevent the French language from being longer taught or spoken anywhere in Prussia. And he exerted every ounce of his tremendous influence to quench the ideas of Rousseau and prevent their further spread among the people over whom he had control.

To make sure of this task he prepared for years to humble the power of France. Up to that time that country was the great literary nation of Europe, and her people had achieved marked prominence along many lines of activity. Her ideas of liberty, equality and fraternity were dangerous to Germanic influence and, therefore, the thought uppermost in the Prussian breast was to destroy this country, prevent the further use of the French language and prohibit the teaching of the French ideals of Government among the peoples of Germany.

In order to more easily accomplish the task of humbling France, Bismarck pursued a course that will always stand out in the history of the world as the crowning act of sinister statesmanship and machiavellian diplomacy. By intrigue he brought England and Russia almost to swords points and, while they were watching each other preparatory to a coming conflict, the masterful troops of Prussia plunged into France, and after a brief but brilliant campaign which ended at Sedan, the French forces were crushed and that splendid people was humbled in the presence of Germany.



After this victory that country became supreme in continental Europe and the dream of Bismarck was realized, for William the First was crowned Emperor of Germany, and all of the twenty-two countries that composed that nation were annexed to the Prussian crown and became a part of that mighty empire. Bismarck with consummate skill, with unflagging energy and indomitable zeal, seized all those discordant countries with their jealous rivalries and conflicting claims and merged them under the Prussian crown into one of the firmest governments the world has ever known.

Germany's Conception of Government.

And in the meantime, gentlemen, the people of Germany have not been oppressed. Their farms have been developed, their industries have been diversified, great factories have been constructed, their resources have been utilized, splendid universities have been established and every inducement has been given to the people to be thrifty, industrious, frugal and unremitting in their zeal for the upbuilding of the Germanic nation. The Germanic idea is that every unit of society should be developed to the highest attainable state; that every individual should be brought to the greatest possible degree of efficiency, in order that, the whole of the individual units of society being thus developed, and all of their power and their efficiency being used for the aggrandizement of the state, the state will thus be vastly greater than if founded on ignorance and superstition and sloth. There the development of the individual is for the benefit of the Empire. Here it is for the benefit of the individual himself. There the people exist for the benefit of the state; here the state exists for the benefit of the people. That is one of the fundamental differences between these two antagonistic civilizations. (Applause.)

Now, after France had been subdued, Germany levied upon her a tribute of a billion dollars in gold, and 375,000 soldiers were quartered on French soil to remain until both principal and interest were paid. Then William and Bismarck turned back into Germany exulting because they both believed, and the world believed, that France could never recover from that blow; that she could never escape from that vast burden of debt. And then, gentlemen, occurred one of the greatest marvels in the financial history of the world. The French people proved to be far more prudent and thrifty and energetic and able than had been dreamed even by their European neighbors. Thus pressed, they went into the secret places where people are wont to conceal their treasure and brought forth one billion dollars in gold (cheers) and in three years' time paid the entire principal and interest (cheers), and the 375,000 German soldiers marched out of French territory with dejected mein, because their dream of ruling France had been dashed to pieces (great cheering); and that country soon became so



strong financially that she loaned two billion of dollars to the other nations of Europe, although Germany had wrenched Alsace-Lorraine from her possession.

Germany's Opportunity.

For forty years Germany has been preparing for the present conflict. For forty years she has maintained an army which for numbers and efficiency has never been rivaled in the history of the world. She has been harboring the desire to crush France, to usurp the maritime power of England, and to prevent the further spread of republican ideas among the peoples of Europe. For years she has been awaiting the opportunity to strike. And what were the conditions of the different countries of Europe when that time came? Gentlemen, when this war broke out on the last day of July, 1914, there was almost civil war in England. There were 100,000 men in one part of Ireland proclaiming their unalterable intention of having Home Rule. They were mobilized, equipped and ready to fight. In another part of Ireland there were 100,000 other men proclaiming that there should be no Home Rule. They were equally prepared for conflict and equally determined. King George, himself, went to Dublin for the purpose of adjusting their differences, but he returned to London with a heavy heart, believing that nothing could prevent civil war in his country. The German people knew that situation equally as well as King George, for they had their spies everywhere for the express purpose of reporting to the German Emperor the conditions in all European countries in order that he might choose the most favorable time to strike a crushing blow. So he felt that, so far as England was concerned, his army could rush into France and England would be powerless to hinder.

And How About Russia?

Have we not all been reading the letters that recently passed between "Willie and Nickie"? William, a haughty, a dictatorial, a domineering despot, of unflinching determination; "Nickie", a weakling shut up in his palace, fearful of intrigue within, fearful of assassination without. William even then filled Russia with his spies and with his emissaries, so that the present appalling situation in Russia is the direct result of the preparations of the German crown against this very day of war soon to come.

What was the situation in France when this appalling catastrophe burst upon the world? That government had a debt of six billion dollars piled up against her; thirty-eight million people trying to keep up as big an army as Germany with seventy million. She kept her soldiers away from the border, so as to prevent any excuse for war on the part of her powerful neighbor, but the German soldiers frequently went over the border hoping to invite war. This was the situation



with the three nations when war began. The Emperor knew that the time had come for him to begin war on France, believing that England could not enter the conflict and that he held Russia in his mighty grasp.

He induced Austria to pick a quarrel with Servia about almost nothing, and then in that mad delirium, in that wild intoxication that comes from vast power with no obstacles, wave upon wave, the German army rolled down through Belgium into sunny France, and had it not been that little Belgium rose up (cheers) contrary to all expectations of the Germans, doubtless those troops would have swept into Paris, doubtless they would have forced with France a special treaty, and then the world would have been compelled at some future time to fight out these great doctrines with the imperial power of Germany.

Therefore, my friends, we cannot too highly honor the bravery and laud the courage of the suffering people of bleeding and prostrate Belgium (loud applause), for she saved the world and she saved us from an appalling future. The nations of the world, aghast at this unspeakable tragedy, rose up in their wrath and demanded of Germany, "What right have you to invade Belgian territory? You have a sacred treaty with her; you have a ratified compact with the civilized nations of the earth, to keep out of her territory." But Germany with fine disdain only answered, "Pooh! What is a treaty? It is just a scrap of paper." Think of the unutterable infamy of such a sentiment: Why, your contract is only a scrap of paper; your note is just a scrap of paper; a government bond is merely a scrap of paper, and yet all the personal honor and all the national virtue are behind just such scraps of paper.

The writers, poets, philosophers and teachers of Germany, ever since the days of Nietzsche, have been seeking to develop the nation founded upon those perverted ideas of might and power. In other words, the fundamental principal of their doctrine is the Darwinian theory of the survival of the fittest. The fittest will survive because the fittest ought to survive. Germany, being the strongest is the fittest to survive, and therefore, will survive, and everything else must make way for the might of this warring people. Back of that doctrine is man-power and money-power hitherto undreamed of in the world, and that is precisely what they are all fighting for over there on the blood-stained slopes of Europe. World autocracy, world-wide empire under the Kaiser, all dominated by the doctrine that might makes right, and that Germany is right because of her might.

The Kaiser's Doctrine.

In an address delivered by the present Emperor at the time he was crowned, he startled the civilized world by this language: "We Hohenzollerns take our crown from God alone. On me the spirit of God has descended. Who opposes me I shall crush."



And on another occasion, in an address delivered at Koenigsberg, he showed his contempt for the people, he expressed his belief in his divine right and in the equally divine right of his predecessors by this brutal expression of his power. "Here it was that the Great Elector by his own right, created himself the Sovereign Duke in Prussia. Here his son crowned himself as King; and the Sovereign House of Brandenburg thus became one of the European powers; and here my grandfather, again by his own right, set the Prussian crown upon his head, once more distinctly emphasizing the fact that it was accorded him by the will of God alone, and not by Parliament, or by any assemblage of the people, or by popular vote, and that he thus looked upon himself as the chosen instrument of Heaven, and as such, performed his duties as Regent and Sovereign."

Think of a doctrine of that kind, and then on the other hand think of liberty, equality, fraternity, and you cannot fail to catch the vast significance of the ideals battling for supremacy on the bloody fields of Europe.

Now, gentlemen, these ideas are not confined to just a few of the aristocracy of Germany. Thousands of her greatest teachers and preachers and editors and statesmen have echoed and re-echoed these doctrines all along the line of her past. Every generation of her youth has been inoculated in school and college and university, and through the columns of the public press, with these ideas of might and inspired by the all-consuming thought of world-wide dominion for the people of their land. This is ever the philosophy taught in their school books, preached from their pulpits, praised in their lecture rooms, advocated in their press, and everywhere upheld by their people. All are animated by these doctrines of imperial might and brutal militarism, and these are the ideas we are fighting in Europe, and that is why the German army is so merciless and so ruthless in its methods, why it so outrages all the sentiments of humanity wherever it marches on its mission of blood.

The German people think that they are the chosen instrument of God Almighty to carry out on earth their idea of Kultur, and Kultur means the greatest development of the individual by science, philosophy, literature, poetry—all the fine things of life, the development of the unit to add to the power of the aggregate, and that that power, as represented in the German government, shall finally rule the world because it is strong and has the right to rule.

It is a brutal doctrine. It has no regard for the rights of others. It preaches that international law is but a scrap of paper, sets aside humanitarian principles, thinks only of absolute world power under the dominion of the Emperor. And that is precisely the doctrine that we are fighting now, that



has made itself so all-powerful in Germany and that is making itself so dangerous and so deadly in this, the titanic conflict of all history.

German Atrocities.

And if all the unspeakable cruelties and infamous outrages charged against Germany be true, are they not the natural result of this teaching that might makes right, and that anything done by the nation that is strong enough to do it is prompted by justice and vindicated by righteousness? Listen to this sentiment by Tannenberg and then answer the question. "A politics of fine sentiment is stupidity; humanitarian dreams are mere silliness. Charity begins at home. Politics is business. Right and wrong are ideas that have a necessary place only in the life of the private citizen. The German people is always right because it is German, and because it numbers seventy-eight millions." Could any act be committed, however infamous, however outrageous, however unspeakable, that could not be justified by such language?

And again, Von Clausewitz has the brazen effrontery to assert, doubtless in seeking to soften the civilized world's opinion of Germanic methods: "Whoever uses force, without any consideration for results and without sparing blood, has sooner or later the advantage, if the enemy does not proceed in the same way. One cannot introduce a principle of moderation into the philosophy of war without committing an absurdity. It is a vain and erroneous tendency to wish to neglect the element of brutality in war merely because we dislike it."

And, as if to sum up all the arguments in favor of this barbarous and inhuman policy, General J. Von Hartmann thus vindicates Germany's course and insists on the righteousness of these campaigns of butchery.

"It would be giving up ourselves to a chimera not to realize that war in the present will have to be conducted more recklessly, less scrupulously, more violently, more ruthlessly, than ever in the past. * * * Distress, the deep misery of war, must not be spared to the enemy State. The burden must be and must remain crushing. The necessity of imposing it follows from the very idea of national war. * * * That individuals may be severely affected when one makes an example of them intended to serve as a deterrent, is truly deplorable for them. But for the people as a whole this severity exercised against individuals is a salutary blessing. When national war has broken out, terrorism becomes a principle which is necessary from a military standpoint."

The Situation.

Gentlemen, it is too late to contend that we ought not be in this war; it is sufficient for us to know that we are in.



(Applause.) I shall not argue as to the past; I shall not discuss the causes that impelled us; as patriots, it is enough for us to realize that we are in this death grapple with the mightiest military power of the earth. It is enough for us to know that all the back doors are locked, that all the rear passages are closed and that the only way out for this republic is the forward way. (Applause.) For us this is a war of self defense, and, inasmuch as Germany has assaulted us and invaded our sovereign rights, we have the right to follow her up; we have a right to crush her military power; we have the right to completely disarm her; we have the right to place her in the position where she can never again commit the outrages she has perpetrated against our commerce and our people in the days gone by. And that is why we are in this war. (Applause.)

We did not enter upon this war to rearrange the boundary lines of the nations of Europe; we did not plunge into this conflict in order to re-write the map of that continent; we went into it to vindicate our rights and avenge our wrongs. (Cheers.)

Now that we are in, we must of course stand by our allies until their just rights are vindicated and their great wrongs are avenged, and we are mobilizing our resources in their defense because by so doing we are aiding our own cause. (Cheers.)

Why do we help France? Because that helps us. Why do we aid Italy? Because that aids us. Why do we pray for the resuscitation of Russia? For one reason, because it helps us. Primarily, we are not fighting for Italy, we are fighting for America (cheers), and Italy is helping us achieve our victory. That is the object of it all, and I believe that that is the American viewpoint.

The Philosophy of War.

I know that in many of its aspects war is always bad. I realize that war calamity ever is, but I am not insensible to the historic fact that there are worse calamities. Progress is the child of strife. Her pathway down the centuries has been marked by blood and many of her greatest strides have been gory revolutions. It must be remembered that cost is not the final criterion against what is best in this world, and we must not forget either that pain is a by-product in the process of development.

The wars waged by this country have not been bad, but on the contrary they have been waged for principle and our eternal glory. (Cheers.) The continuance of England's domination in this country would have been more disastrous than the revolution. Unending human slavery in this republic would



have been more appalling than the Civil War. The continued reign of Spain in this hemisphere would have been more calamitous than any conflict. Our wars have been methods of advancement and development, and because of them our country has assumed an imperial place among the nations of the world, realizing as they all do that our sole aims are justice and righteousness. (Loud applause.)

In this great crisis, in this hour of supreme endeavor, let us be encouraged by the reflections that we are fighting along the lines of evolution, of development, of growth, struggling for the maintenance of our own rights and for the freedom of the sons of men. (Applause.)

The real test as to the perpetuity of our institutions will not come during this war, but after it. The very fury and momentum of war will carry us through this conflict. The people are gradually rallying to the support of the army and the flag. We are determined to march through and we will march through on the highway of honor. (Cheers.) The valleys of France may be filled with the bones of our bravest and our best; the hills of Italy may be gullied by the blood of our finest and noblest; the sod upon either side of the pathway will be soaked with the blood of our sacred dead; the badge of mourning will be found upon many homes throughout the land; but after all, we will tread the solemn aisle of pain inspired by the traditions of the past and beckoned by the hopes of the future.

It is a bloody pathway that we must tread but, counselled by the past, warned by the present, and beckoned by the future, we will march on to victory, to triumph, to glory. Your sons will go and my sons will go. Gentlemen, there are many things I do not like; there are many acts I might criticise; there are many phases of the situation with which I do not agree, but, when I took my oldest boy by the hand, when, clad in his khaki uniform he started forth to the camp, and wrenched it in a fond farewell, I registered a solemn vow that I intended from that time on to use every ounce of influence I possessed and every iota of pressure I could bring to bear to back him up over yonder fighting on the blood-soaked soil of France for the protection of American rights and for the freedom and equality of all the Sons of God. (Tremendous cheering.)

Must Fight On.

But we are sometimes asked, "Why do we not quit now? Why can we not withdraw from further participation in this conflict? What is the use of our further plunging into this maelstrom, and why can we not make a satisfactory peace for ourselves?"



Gentlemen, if we were this day to abandon this conflict, in my judgment we would be of all people in the long run the most miserable. Suppose we were to quit, what would happen to us? Why, we know that Germany would conquer the allies. They had it about done when we got in with our millions and our billions. We know that she would take possession of the English navy. We know that she would sweep our commerce from the seas. We know that she would entrench herself in willing Mexico and in unwilling Canada, bled white by this awful war. We know that we would have no further freedom of the seas for our property, for our flag, for our vessels, for our citizens. We know that she would levy a tribute on our ports greater than the cost of this war, whatever it may be, just as German leaders have said. We know that she would take possession of the southern part of South America. And we must know that this would be a most uncomfortable world in which to live for generations to come. We would be compelled to enter upon a system of military preparedness on a mighty scale. We would have to mobilize our resources to prepare for the inevitable conflict. The only course left us is to win this war. It is too late to inquire about whether or not we might have kept out. We are in. It is no time to discuss politics. We have now this one supreme thing to do, and that is to conquer Germany and to bring her to her knees, and that we propose to do. (Cheers.)

Gentlemen, I am happy in the belief that the flag is to be lifted to a greater height than ever before in the history of the world. (Cheers.) Our fathers of '76 contended for liberty, but it was their own. The boys of '61 lifted the flag a little higher. They, too, contended for liberty, but it was for the liberty of a race in their own land and under their own flag. The boys of 1898 lifted the flag a little higher. They contended for the liberty of a single people across the sea and under a strange flag.

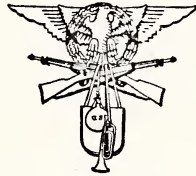
And now the boys of 1917 (cheers), catching the inspiration of all our mighty past, will lift our flag to the greatest height in which it can ever wave. For in this conflict they are contending for the liberty of all peoples, in all lands, and under all flags. (Great cheering.)

And when the acrid smoke of battle shall have drifted from the battlefield; when all the flags shall have been furled and brought back home, it will be found that our Starry Banner has been placed by the nations of the earth above all other flags; for it represents the great Republic that took no thought of cost when it plunged into this mighty conflict for the final overthrow of autocracy, the final triumph of democracy and the supreme reign of liberty, equality and fraternity among the people of the earth. (Prolonged cheering, audience standing.)



[The effects produced by Senator Watson's speech, upon the great audience, were electrical and can be better imagined than described. Famed as he is for brilliant oratory, on this occasion he rose to new heights that brought tumultuous cheers, and in the next breath wrung choking sobs from the breasts of men not unaccustomed to the rhetorical splendors of forensic masters. We take this opportunity to again pay our tribute to Senator Watson and extend our thanks for his presence.]

The Society is indebted to Charles H. Weeghman for the splendid handling of the dinner; to Carl D. Kinsey for the excellence of the musical program; to Clifford Arrick for direction in the production of the "Roll of Honor"; to William M. Simpson and Louis W. Landman for the field canteens, novelty of service as well as decorations in the Elizabethan Room, and to the committee chairmen and committee members for the completeness of their arrangements.



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